THE EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD

Articles on Europe
Missionary Letters

Published monthly except July and August
by the
AMERICAN-EUROPEAN FELLOWSHIP
156 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK, N. Y.

VOLUME XIX
NUMBER 5

MAY
1938

WHAT WOULD HE SAY?

If He should come today
And find my hands so full
Of future plans, however fair,
In which my Saviour had no share,

What would He say?

If He should come today
Would I be glad—quite glad?
Remembering He had died for all
And none through me had heard His call,

What would I say?

— Grace E. Troy.

American-European Fellowship
FOR CHRISTIAN ONENESS AND EVANGELIZATION

Fellowship — 1 John 1:3

Christian Oneness — John 17:21—23

Evangelization — Romans 10:13—15 Matt. 28:19

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AMERICAN-EUROPEAN FELLOWSHIP FOR CHRISTIAN ONENESS AND EVANGELIZATION

continuing the Russia Evangelization Society and Christian Testimony to Jews

Room 421, 156 Fifth Avenue, New York City

Cable Address: "Interbible" New York City

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1. To encourage oneness of all true believers at home and abroad.
2. To co-operate with reliable agencies for the spread of the gospel in Europe.
3. To give material relief in times of emergency.
4. To distribute the Scriptures and other gospel literature.
5. To encourage definite evangelization among the millions in Europe yet without the gospel.
6. To support evangelists and workers as the Lord makes it possible.

The

EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD

Published monthly (except July and August) by the American-European Fellowship for Christian Oneness and Evangelization

156 Fifth Avenue **New York, N. Y.**

Volume XIX No. 5 | ARNO C. GAEBELEIN, D.D., *Editor* NORMAN J. SMITH, *Managing Editor* | MAY 1938

Devoted to Evangelization, Bible Distribution and Relief Work in Europe and Palestine

This magazine is not backed by any church organization or religious denomination. It is published solely to spread missionary information concerning Central and Eastern Europe and to provide spiritual food for its readers. Christian friends subscribing for it help to make it more nearly self-supporting and thus aid the work in general. Prompt renewal of your subscription when it expires will be appreciated.

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We shall be thankful for names and addresses of Christian friends, to whom we may send sample copies of the magazine. We appreciate your sympathetic co-operation with us.

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TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

One dollar a year in advance. Canada and foreign, $1.25. We request Canadian and Foreign subscribers to remit in U. S. Money Value.

COLONEL E. N. SANCTUARY, *Treasurer*, 156 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

Entered as second class matter December 23, 1937, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Act of February 28, 1925. Subscription price, $1.00 per year. Canada and Foreign, $1.25.

Echoes From Beautiful Radosc

A Victory Over Satan and His Overwhelming Powers

Warsaw, Poland.

Dear Mr. Smith:

Want to thank you for the check. They do come in quite handy. The Lord has surely blessed me with faithful ones at home and He has wonderfully met my every need here. He surely is faithful and able to do exceedingly abundantly above *all* that we ask or think even. He knows and loves and cares. Praise His name! — and always meets the needs.

I hardly know what to write. I'm still a little stunned for I really felt all along that some way Miss C. would get her visa renewed, but as you know it is now absolutely certain that she must leave the 16th of May. At first plans were made to simply try to liquidate and leave me free to study the language so that I might get it faster, but plans have completely changed now and by His grace and power we hope to carry on the work as before and not let Satan win the victory.

The lovely trees at Radosc

From the human viewpoint it may seem to be impractical, for I cannot even carry on a decent conversation let alone speak or direct much in Polish but the Lord is able to work and when we are weak then are we strong for then Christ can work thru us. So after Mr. McGaw and Miss C. prayed much about the matter they decided it was possible thru the power of God and by His grace to carry on even under such circumstances for Radosc' is a precious work and the seed sown there has and will be fruit for His glory, for the verses and songs and messages that these children hear will bear fruit. We have the evidence of God's blessing upon that work around us. But it isn't only what we see now for that result is small. I believe in comparison with the final result, for as these children grow up they have the Word and Truth in their hearts and it bears fruit often at a later time.

Plans, of course, are not made fully but at present we hope to gather a corps of native workers (the two girls who have been faithful to Miss C.,) and then secure a man to help with the children — possibly also an older matron to watch over them. There are many problems ahead that only the Lord can solve. How we do need prayer here — more than ever before for we need to have His wisdom and knowledge as to just the way to go. I praise the Lord that He has thot into our lives and made plans for every emergency and given us the faithful Comforter and guide, the Holy Spirit, — to lead us thru this trailless wilderness.

As you said in your letter there are very strenuous days here in Europe and as you see here in our mission changes come so suddenly for no one knows what will be next. We have already seen here one war scare (with Lithuania) and probably will see more if the Lord tarries. No man knows what the next day will bring. It's like sitting on a bomb waiting for it to explode — knowing it will come, but when. I surely praise the Lord that He, the changeless one — abides with me and that with Christ as my partner here (1 Cor. 1:9) we can go forward claiming the victory over Satan and all his seemingly overwhelming powers.

This work has always seemed to be a special object of Satan's hatred and this blow seemed to end it, but by His grace and with the praver support of our faithful ones at home and the ones whom the Lord will give us we shall go forward and see what He has for us. I can see why the Lord allowed Miss C. to leave, for she is completely worn out. Five years in Poland with the constant attacks of Satan from all sides — friends and foes were used as his tools — has completely worn her out and she needs a good, long rest, so the Lord is giving it to her. Her days of usefulness are not over. Two others have had to leave this field broken in health and were called from the field thru death (murdered), so you can see how Satan is working. We will carry on here, with your permission and backing. I hope as with Miss C., until we see what happens in August, when I must get my visa renewed. It's a wonderful privilege to work here in these closing days for one can expect and receive almost anything for Satan is hard at work.

We went out to Radosc' the other day and cleaned up some and planted potatoes to use in the summer work for that is one of the main articles of diet here in Poland. I wish you could see Radosc'. It is a beautiful place (the Villa Bethel, I mean) and an ideal place for colony work. The children will begin to register soon for the colony. You ought to see them and hear them sing the choruses and recite their verses. There were more here yesterday than last Saturday, for last Saturday the

Conference Group at Radosc

Jews were receiving rather rough treatment, — beating etc, — here and people were afraid to let their children come. I surely can't blame them. It is not the fault of the Polish government, for they are against such things and seek to curb it, but more the student groups who lead in such anti-semitic things.

We have been distributing the tracts and it's surely a blessed ministry. One of the girls, — Milka Scmidt, — goes out each day and Mr. Schuman goes out when he is well, but he has been resting lately because of illness. Then Mr. Donemych and I go out a little. Miss C. if about, is always giving them out as she goes about. Sometimes they mob us to get the tracts, other times they hate us. It's surely interesting to see the different reactions. Many are glad to get the tracts and want something more to read. That's where the language handicaps me. One day I gave a tract to a young orthodox Jew on a busy corner. He turned back and asked me something. I couldn't understand so he turned back to me and it took him 2 or 3 minutes to make me understand that he had that tract, but wondered if I had something more to read, for he was interested. By that time we had a crowd around us, so I gave a few more tracts, gave him a book and left. Then last nite I gave a tract to a nice looking Jewish young fellow. They tried to ask me questions — in Polish and in Yiddish and I couldn't understand either. Then they asked if I spoke German or Russian and finally asked "what do you speak anyway." One of them really seemed interested. He wanted to know how he could find out if there was a God. So I gave him a Jewish gospel and one of Dr. Cooper's books that I had with me, because I couldn't talk or explain anything to him. I praise God for the printed Word more and more for even if my work was closed now in Poland I do not feel it would be in vain for I've had the privilege of "holding forth the Word of life" and when we do that we know we have not run the race in vain, for He will look after His Word.

Please pray and ask prayer there for our tracts as you have a chance to contact groups, for only the Lord knows the hearts and minds and only He is able to make each one count for His glory. We hope to soon reach out to some of the smaller towns about Warsaw also.

Please send any suggestions you have about our work and let me hear some of the news from your side if you possibly can find time. I praise the Lord for all you faithful ones and you can tell the praying and giving friends that we never fail to thank God for each one of them, for without them and this support and without His working in answer to earnest prayer we could never stand before the enemy here. So please thank them all for us. "Praise God from whom all blessings flow" for He is faithful to the end and His callings are His enablings, for when we are earnest then He is strongest for then the power of Christ can rest upon us. Praise His Name!

What is ahead — even for tomorrow — I do not know, but He knows and the doors cannot close until He allows them and then we will know our work here is done, but until then by His grace, strength, power, and wisdom we will seek to glorify our Christ who gave Himself for us.

May He bless you all at home. Yours In Christ Jesus.

Karl Faulkner.

Boys at Play at Radosc

MY TRYST

With Christ I have a Tryst Divine,
He meets me at His Table spread;
With symbols of the loaf and wine,
He feeds my soul the Living Bread.

With Christ I have a Tryst each day,
He meets me in the busy mart!
He walks beside me in the way,
He makes me strong to do life's part.

Someday I'll see Him face to face,
And that will be the joy supreme;
But now, to walk and talk with Him
Makes life today a joyous theme.

Thos. P. Potter.

Another Report From Dr. Ewke

A Trained Nurse Selected to Aid the Jaffa Clinic

Let me say something about the evening meetings which we have begun to hold in the premises of our Medical Mission. About the morning meetings, especially for the patients who usually gather in our waiting room expecting their turn, I wrote in my last letter.

By the way, I think that the readers of "The Harvest Field" will be interested to learn that the number of patients is rapidly increasing, the average now being fully sixty every day. Some of them have already become interested attendants at our Hebrew and Arabic meetings. Praise the Lord.

Before the beginning of these evening meetings, Mr. Ostrovski and myself carefully considered what day or days would be best. Easily we chose Saturday, for the Jews have a rest day at this time. All shops, theatres, cinemas, public lecture rooms, etc., are closed. And so, "to spend the time," they come to us and often fill the whole hall. They come, they say, to the missionaries, in order to hear, like those Athenians, some new things and "to know what this new doctrine whereof thou speakest is." We are glad when they come even for such though not the most high reason, for some of the Jewish "Athenians" begin afterward to attend regularly our Gospel meetings and a certain percentage of them remain and are transferred to the Bible class, where the Scripture is inquired into more carefully in the Hebrew language, every Tuesday evening under Brother Ostrovski. Before this Hebrew Bible Class there is a Russian Bible Class on the same day.

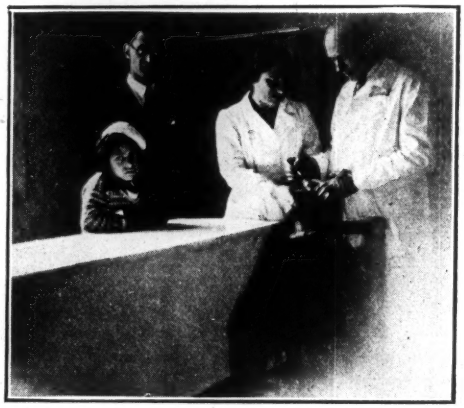
But let me return to the Clinic meetings. Saturday would be the best day, but we are already holding four meetings on that day in the hall "Pennel," on the opposite side of Jaffa, and it would be impossible to hold any more on that day. We therefore fixed Friday evening for the Clinic meetings, when all Jewish commercial and other life begins to stop. At 5 they hurry to the synagogues; after the sermons there they have their traditional "Friday evening supper" at home. Father, mother and children gather about the feast covered tables. Then you would see almost no life or movement in the streets. All Jewish people are now eating "the supper." The Sabbath begins.

But after the supper, about 7:30 or 8, the picture is entirely changed. All Jews are now on the streets, which are "black", crowded with passers by who enjoy the Sabbath rest and take a walk along the streets.

Just at that time we have our meetings in the Clinic, and let me tell you they are very blessed times. Our readers may imagine that the meetings for the Jews in the very "Immen district" are not going on so quietly, as in England or America for instance. Our meetings are sometimes very unquiet and exciting. Listeners often interrupt the preacher, cry, ask questions, loudly express their opinions that this or that is not true, etc.

Oh, yes, the meetings here in the area of the Immen district, this neglected and poorest place of Jaffa are in many cases different. But we, by God's help are not perplexed or confused. We know that beside these unquiet listeners there are serious attenders also; they usually remain when the meeting is over for serious conversations, asking for Scripture and desiring to know more about the Gospel.

We begin our Friday meetings with lantern slides which illustrate the Bible stories. The electric lights on the veranda are put out just at this time, the room is dark, and through the glass wall of the veranda one can see the



Treating a Trachoma Case

bright stars in the intensely blue-black sky of Palestine. And on the linen screen on the wall are passing one by one beautiful picture illustrating Bible episodes which happened in this very land many centuries ago. If you see on the screen, for example, Christ preaching in the Temple in Jerusalem, though you know that temple is not now existing and Christ is no longer on the earth, you have a special sensation as you realize that all this happened in places so near to you — indeed, Jerusalem is only two and a half hours from Jaffa. We are so near to Jerusalem! Can you imagine what that means?

Before the beginning of each Clinic meeting a sister and a brother of our assembly are distributing in the streets close to the Clinic printed invitations saying that every Friday evening at 8 o'clock in the Hall of the Clinic

A Trained Nurse is Chosen

Child with Burned Foot

will be a lecture. Praise the Lord, the meetings are well attended. Last Friday the hall was filled to capacity.

Usually I am explaining the lantern slides. When the pictures are over, Brother Ostrovski is holding his meeting. He fervently "convinces the Jews showing them by the Scriptures that Jesus is the Christ." For Brother Ostrovski is indeed an eloquent man and mighty in the Scripture, Like Apollos from Alexandria. He knows very well the psychology of the Jews and has a rich experience in work among them. They like to converse with him; there are interesting conversations after each meeting. The last Friday meeting ran on until 10 o'clock at night. At the next meeting we are expecting to have Prof. and Mrs. Marcinkowski, from Haifa. Added to this series of meetings in the Clinic and in the hall "Pennel" will be an evangelistic tour of the Jewish colonies near Tel-Aviv and Jaffa. Please do not forget in your prayers the Friday evening meetings at the Clinic.

JAMES EWKE.

The work of Dr. Ewke in the Medical Mission and Clinic at Jaffa, Palestine has grown in a remarkable way since the British Government gave permission for the opening of this work among the Jews, Arabs and Russians in the poor districts of this important seaport and the adjoining Tel-Aviv. From fifty to sixty cases daily is the present record and patients are coming from all parts of the two cities and from many points in the country beyond.

The poor people of the entire area seem to have taken Dr. Ewke into their hearts and to depend on him for the healing of all their diseases "from head to foot," as the two pictures indicate. With this ministry of a skilled physician and surgeon there has always been mingled the daily testimony to the Grace of the Lord Jesus Christ and His power to heal sick souls. At a certain hour each day the Clinic pauses while the Scripture is read and explained and a converted Arab woman speaks of Jesus to those who are waiting their turn to tell the physician of their troubles.

Several months ago Dr. Ewke began to appeal to us for a trained nurse to aid in the Clinic; indeed, it is impossible to go much further without the help of an assistant who can care for part of the cases and help in the surgical work which our Medical Missionary is compelled to undertake. The one needed for this place must be not only a skilled nurse with much service and experience in her history, but should also be "missionary minded" and have a desire to win souls for the Master.

It gives us joy to present to our Praying Friends Miss Jane T. Haley, of Detroit, Michigan, a graduate of the Citizens' General Hospital of New Kensington, Pa.; Post Graduate of the Children's Hospital in Detroit, with seven years of private nursing and a final year of service in the Children's Hospital, Detroit. Miss Haley accepted the Lord as her personal Saviour at the early age of five, is a graduate of the full course in Moody Bible Institute and has taught Sunday Schools in five states under a like number of denominations. The Lord has blessed her ministry with souls, and she has also done some public speaking in churches. Miss Haley's picture is presented below, and we hope all our readers will take her into their hearts and pray and labor for the completion of her outfit and pledges for her support on this needy field.

MISS JANE T. HALEY, R. N.,
and Graduate of Moody Bible Institute

Annual Christian Conference at Haifa

Dr. Ewke Writes of the Gathering of Christians on Mount Carmel

Every year at Easter time the believers in Palestine are gathering from all parts of the country and even from Syria and Egypt gather in one place, mostly at Haifa, for a three-day Christian Conference. This assembly of Palestinian believers has a great importance, especially in these restless times which the Holy Land is now undergoing. Every day the newspapers report that here and there one, two or three people were killed by the terrorists. Truly it is dangerous to travel through the country, either by train or bus. The terrorists on the roads shoot at the buses or automobiles and just a few days before our conference the police searched a train about to start from Jaffa to Haifa, on which were found bags of dynamite timed to explode on the way.

So you can imagine our joy when we travelers from Haifa, coming by the bus, arrived safely and found there so many of God's children from all parts of Palestine, rejoicing that our Heavenly Father, in Whom we trusted, brought us all safely together. I cannot say just how many believers came to the conference, but there were many and many of us.

All the meetings, from April 15 to 17, took place in the Bethesda Gospel Hall, on Allenby Street, Haifa. The outlook is extremely beautiful. The town is located on the sea shore of the Mediterranean, between the sea and the high Mount Carmel. Mount Carmel is not "majestic," like the snow-covered Mont Blanc, but think for a moment that here walked the feet of the great prophets of the Bible. Imagine what this mountain means to every believer. You can see how "Elijah goes up to the *top of Carmel,* and casts himself down upon the earth and puts his face between his knees and says to his servant, "Go up, now; look toward the sea" (I Kings 18). That happened right here, on the place where is now located the building of a large "Christian Home" (Christian hotel), where all the staff are believers and where the members of our Conference lived during the three days.

I had the privilege of being the guest of Professor Marcinkovski's family, who live also on Mount Carmel. "Bethesda Hall" is located down the side of the mountain, and we went "down and up" twice each day, the meetings beginning at 9:30 and at 4.

I am not going to describe the Conference in all its details, preachers, sermons, etc., but I must tell you shortly about one morning meeting, on Saturday, April 16, when workers in different Palestinian fields and from Syria, Egypt, Irak, etc., reported on their experiences, their methods of work, their troubles, difficulties, but praise God, also of the blessings and the successes which God gave them as a result of their service for His glory.

Mr. Cooper, a faithful brother from New Zealand (many from his land are faithfully working here among the Arabic population) who is now laboring as manager of the tract printing office in Jerusalem, reported that during the last year his office printed and distributed about 300,000 tracts, leaflets, magazines in the Holy Land and abroad, in English, Hebrew, German, Arabic and other languages. Our Brother Ostrovski is a splendid helper, corrector and adviser in the production of Hebrew literature.

The larger part of the Jewish population of the Holy Land is in the colonies rather than in Jerusalem, Haifa, Tel-Aviv, etc. There are in these colonies no meetings or assemblies, and the only way to reach the Jews there is

Mt. Carmel, Haifa and the Brook Kishon

by means of the tracts, by Hebrew evangelizing literature in general. Brother Ostrovski, in spite of the danger in traveling now a day in Palestine is undertaking from time to time in his little "baby car" trips to these different Jewish colonies, distributing the literature and testifying about the Messiah.

Brother Cooper has not only much experience in printing the Christian literature, but he is also an experienced distributor. Many episodes have happened to him in connection with that work. "Some times," he said in connection with his address at the Conference, "it is very hard to distribute tracts among the Jews; they frequently reject very definitely any kind of Christian literature. But on the other hand," he added, "if you have seriously prayed before attempting the distribution, and if you give each tract with a kindly smile on your face, then it is very hard for them not to take from your hand the offered tract. Dear Hearers," he said, "distribute not only tracts, but also a cheerful and kindly atmosphere and don't spare your smiles while at work."

Mr. Cooper showed us a little old crimpled tract, about which he told us this story: Many years ago, while living in New Zealand, he printed there this very tract. Occasionally he distributed them to unknown occasional passers-by. After some time Mr. Cooper answered God's voice and left New Zealand for Palestine. His elder son remained in New Zealand, and one day sent to his father a letter enclosing one of the tracts which had been received by mail. The "owner" had been converted and rejoicing in accepting Christ as his personal Saviour, he had written to the former office in New Zealand about his joy, and at the same time sending in the tract as the "tool" of his conversion. It was this very tract which Mr. Cooper held during the conference in Haifa, through which a dear soul in far-off New Zealand had been converted. It made upon all of us a deep impression as a vital proof of what the distribution of trracts can mean.

Haifa from Mt. Carmel

Professor Marcinkowski reported on his former work in Poland (where he will be again in June), telling of the many obstacles and difficulties which he had met in that country, but also of the numerous blessings God had given to him and his wife there. As we listened to the story of his work in Poland and later in Palestine, we could really say, as it is written in the Scripture: "He that hath the key of David; he that openeth and no man shutteth" (Rev. 3:2). Indeed, many enemies of the Lord's work wanted to shut the door of evangelization before Brother Marcinkowski in Poland, but they could not, for He Who hath the key of David has not permitted them to shut the opened door.

You could have heard many prayers and expressions of thanksgiving during the Conference that the Lord had "opened the door" into the Holy Land and has given His children here so much liberty and freedom for evangelization work.

Mr. Ostrovski reported about the work in Jaffa and Tel-Aviv, in the Hall "Pennel" and in our Medical Mission and Clinic in Jaffa, with much of which the readers of "The Harvest Field" are already acquainted through reports published in recent numbers.

It would be impossible to tell of all the interesting reports which we heard from different parts of the field, but we came to the conclusion that many children of God are working diligently and faithfully in the Holy Land. The fruits of all this work may not be evident or visible, but in due time the seeds which we are now sowing here will grow and bring abundant fruit for His glory.

Four souls were converted during this conference time, one the English commander of the Haifa garrison. Just at the time when the conference was going on, he received a letter from his wife in England. She wrote to him that she had found her Saviour, Jesus Christ, and urgently suggested that he look for such believers who could also show him the way of salvation. Fortunately some of his soldiers, whom he asked, could lead him to the meeting of the Conference. Shortly to be said, he was converted, gave his heart to Jesus, and now the young English couple — she in England and he in the far Holy Land — are both rejoicing in the Lord who sent them in such a wonderful way peace and happiness in Him.

Refreshed spiritually, we left Haifa for Jaffa and Tel-Aviv and other parts. And as we speeded toward home along the brand-new country roads built by the English government, we saw a very strange picture — strange for us who knew this beginning of spring in European countries. Here in the Holy Land it is already summer and the harvest in the fields is already in full operation. We saw on both sides of the road the peasants, both men and women, cutting in the fields the ripe corn under the high and hot Palestinian sun; they mowed it with their "Biblical" sickles or reaping hooks. And it was so easy to imagine what once happened in these same fields in the time of Christ. "And it came to pass that on the second Sabbath after the first, that he went through the corn fields, and his disciples plucked the ears of corn and did eat, rubbing them in their hands" Luke 6:1.

Yes, through these same "corn fields" which we saw on our way back from Haifa to Jaffa, walked Christ Himself while living on earth. Can you imagine what we felt while looking on these "Biblical fields"? For the first time in my life I had seen a harvest in the Holy Land, and mind you, in the month of April.

Perhaps some of our readers will visit the Holy Land this summer. Dr. Ewke would be so delighted if you would call on him in Jaffa, and perhaps he will be able to introduce you to Miss Haley also.

Jericho's Walls in Poland Come Tumbling Down

A Continued Missionary Story

Plock, March 1, 1938.

Very dear Friends:

WHEN I came first into this new field I think I wrote you of the state of the church. The work had been neglected for years, not having had any pastoral work of a regular sort. Now we have labored for some two years with little result in just this particular place. How hard this work often proved to be to us! How often we knew nothing more, except to hold weeks of prayer. Was there never to be an awakening again in this oldest church with a seating capacity of some 400 to 500? There was rather a falling away instead of progress in this local work.

Only recently the Lord seemed to hear and answer some of our prayers. In a village ten miles away souls were saved. Then at our church here some 30 commenced to pray publicly mostly young people—and quite a number confessed Christ. Again in the third place some seven miles distant, where similar conditions prevailed, an awakening came and there was a real movement of the Spirit of God among the Sunday School children and grown-ups. Even the village teacher and his wife have been saved. She used to be quite active in public life, but has decided to follow the Lord.

We have been praying for 50 to 100, and it seems that before Easter will come the Lord has answered all our prayers and we shall believe Him for more. Meetings that often were poorly visited are now packed full. Places where for more than a year nobody would buy a Bible or a hymn book buy them so fast now that we can hardly keep up ordering enough for them. How wonderfully God answers prayer!

Some months ago a very dreary and rainy night, the mud would nearly hold one fast. Usually the meeting would naturally be visited very poorly. Nevertheless I made it a point to be there. I came to the door of the church or prayer-hall. No light, not even a key. Nobody seemed to come. Here I had walked miles through mire and mud and now I was all alone. What was I to do. I thought of Josh. 6 as a basis of faith. So I walked around that place time and again while crying to God and praying and beseeching HIM to do what no man could do. We believe God heard. Jericho's impregnable walls fell once more. They come now by any weather and crowd the place.

I have been visiting some 16 stations and missionary centers and have evangelized in most of them from a week and more since December. In one of the newest prayer halls I just evangelized a week ago. Folks used to say: "Who is to go into that place?" the believers being only few in number. During the week of evangelization they said: "Is it not good that we built that place?" The large hall was so crammed full that some turned back home because there was no possible space anymore either to stand or sit down. Wonderful opportunity! At the end of the week some 10 to 15 stayed back in the after meetings for prayer. In many places there is a spirit of awakening that is a joy.

Crowded meetings and earnest seekers after the truth in Christ. Yet what battles until they are really out of the pits of sin standing on the solid rock Christ Jesus. It is only too bad that we have so few workers to take care of all the many calls. I am home very seldom and there is seldom a night that I am not preaching. But it often happens that we have three and four meetings a day. How much we need not only spiritual but also physical strength to go through it all.

Mrs. Stettler in the doorway, her Bible Class and her three girls.

Some time ago Mrs. Stettler undertook to hold meetings with the girls here. They came. After a while the young men came, too, and said: "We want to have something, too." So now we have frequently kitchen and living room jammed full of young people, outside the regular church services and public meetings. They love the Gospel songs and meetings held especially for them. Many out of just these young people have accepted Christ. It is now our prayer that the interest may stay and all the beginners in faith may prove faithful. We shall continue to PRAY and invite you to have an active interest.

At present I am evangelizing every evening some seven miles away. The Lord might yet save many from among the crowds of young people. Greeting you in the name of the Lord.

FRED AND MARTHA STETTLER.

Ministry of the Printed Page

LET me thank you very heartily for the allowance which came a few days ago. Within a week some 39,000 gospel tracts in the Polish tongue come of the press. That means just about 60 times 39,000 pages. We look to the Lord for the supply and know He will see us through. How much needed they are. Many have sent us small amounts of cash to get some of them in advance. We get letters and words of encouragements every week that the Lord blessed this ministry. Eastern Europe is not yet used on the printed page; some parts of the world are swamped. Here we may travel through large areas and never find out in the country that the people read a newspaper. So they are glad to get something to read and frequently we noticed pamphlets well worn and used. A printed page is still something to be handled respectfully, worthy to be read and thought about, specially out in the country. Some of these tracts go across the seas to the catholics in the various countries where the Poles have migrated to.

We intended to send you a picture of the family for Easter but weather conditions are so bad and health endangered that we could not yet make the trip with the youngest member of the family to the three miles distant city for a picture. Most of March and April were a big battle to set up the government of winter again. It rained and snowed every day and storms sweep the fields. If it were real beautiful weather the people did not have time to come daily to the meetings, but so they still have much time and meetings are well visited in spite of the fact that they must walk through slush and deep mud for miles every evening.

Myself have since January held an average of forty meetings a month. I have already visited some fifteen different churches, working up to a week in every one of them. It was strenuous service. In the course of these travels several thousands of miles had to be covered. Often we would be on one journey up to forty and more hours at a time. As far as possible we often use the nights for travel, so as to spend the days and evenings for the meetings.

These are only the outward cold facts connected with the work. The rooms are often so jammed full that the ones sitting will perspire as though they were in the hottest summer. Imagine what the preacher feels like who has to speak for two hours at a time and lead the singing, because there is no organ or piano or any instrument to assist him.

Many of these travelling preachers are poor in health. Nerves and heart usually commence to fail. Then the lungs are affected and from the irregular and indigestable food the stomach ceases to function. Often we can hardly eat for days and weeks. Yet the great apostle says: "When we are weak then I am strong." And this we have again and again experienced. It is true. Here and there souls have been saved and in our home church here some 30 to 50 pray who made a start this winter.

For years it was so hard to labor here that people often would not even come to the meeting. Recently we had a wonderful evening meeting. Folks stayed in prayer for one and a half hours without urge or invitation. Prayer flowed like a stream. Instead of a Bible hour there was a prayer hour. Many confessed their sins and humbled themselves over their shortcomings. After an evangelistic address again some 15 to 20 would follow in prayer and when the meeting was closed nobody moved to go home. It was so hard to part from each other. The love and Spirit of God were mightily felt among all and song after song would come forth from one or the other part of the meeting. Then a testimony. Nobody led or had anything to do with the testimony. They came out of hearts of joy and overflowing. How good it is to experience the mighty working of the holy Spirit of God.

For a number of years I have not been in so blessed meetings. God hears and answers prayers. Praise His holy name! And this in a place where for years not a soul was saved and some of the preachers and missionaries passed by because they thought it did not pay. We experience now the efforts put forth for some three years trying to build and restore faith among the believers. We pray that this condition may continue and really believe that it is only the preparation of more that the Lord has in store for us.

For years the unbelievers were so kind to us. Now since the awakening has come they begin to be mean in many ways. We are not to preach any more on the cemetery grounds and in many other ways they show their hostility. Many are afraid there will be another landslide and some more will leave the state churches and be saved. Some of the ministers have already come to make counter-attacks.

However, most of the young converts could not be fooled with such doctrine. But many have come to the conviction that their own pastors and ministers do not know whether they are saved themselves and commence to distrust them. Thus there is much cause for prayer and constant watching.

For years we sent our monthly magazine to many parts of the scattered believers in Roumania. Last week we received from several sources very encouraging news. One man wrote from a hospital that he got one of our magazines in his hands. He seemed to be very thankful and grateful for the messages of the Word. So much so that he prays that they might be translated into Hungarian. Another man received the magazine for years without ever sending a word of thanks. Now he wishes to correspond and enter into close fellowship

(Turn to Next Page)

with us. Still another case. A teacher and preacher in one person wrote us from Besarabia near the Black sea. He uses regularly messages from the magazine and asks for older numbers as they are very valuable to him and the people. He says, what he likes is the scriptural position without any fads and isms.

Others have written from Brazil and Paraguay all expressing their joy and love for the messages of the Lord. Thus we may reach from month to month an audience of a thousand or more in every part of the world. Wonderful to testify of HIM and see that men are saved and helped in every walk of life and on nearly every continent of the world. Out of it a correspondence of 30 to 60 letters a month has grown in the course of the years and if we could not preach or do any personal work we might yet by letter and correspondence help a good number of believers and unbelievers who have in the course of the years confided their hearts and souls to the Lord and write us more or less regularly. The day of small things is not yet passed.

AN EXTREMELY BUSY LIFE

May 3rd.

It is quite a long time since I found opportunity to write a few lines to you. I am so much away from home that my wife was heard to say that I was only coming home to be a guest. Often when our children would be naughty I used to say: "I suppose daddy must go away again you provoke me so much." They would promise not to be naughty any more If I only would stay home.

We have to plan out the year pretty carefully if we are to get around the annual cycle in which about 45 different stations and churches are to be visited. From our local church here some nine different branches have to be visited. Just at present our local membership is very busy out in the fields getting the spring work done and this is the time for us to catch up with the neglected winter home work. The monthly magazine that we publish needs this catch-up as it has been late in the hands of the readers a week and sometimes more. The Sunday School teachers complained that the first lesson gets too late into their hands. Just now we prepare the June lessons. It has been our most helpful study to carefully prepare from month to month the lessons for Bible classes and Sunday schools. Public school teachers and preachers have written in again and again how much they value just these lessons helps for their own preparation.

Several weeks ago we put out 39,000 Polish gospel tracts. Many of them were sent out the first week as they were eagerly awaited by many distributors. We paid our printer's bill of some 200 dollars. The Lord and His faithful stewards have supplied the need. At present we have the manuscripts ready for another edition, translation work having been nearly finished.

In Bulgaria nearly all the foreign missionaries had to leave the country, only the ones with powerful protection by state churches being permitted to remain. In spite of the ecumenical world movements among the churches, gospel efforts are more difficult than ten years ago. Some of our own missionaries have because the government refused to prolong their visae had to leave. Some are leaving this month. How long shall we yet be permitted? We have noticed that in the course of several years a good many were obliged to leave. I mention this as an object of prayer.

I suppose some of you know that we had a nice revival within the last several months in this place and surrounding. Perhaps some 50 to 100 have been saved. Things look so much different than formerly. All the men of the meeting have been put to work and they take their turn in testifying and praying and preaching from Sunday to Sunday. Our young people for whom we always had the greatest concern have changed the most. They are visiting nearly every Sunday some out station. Once the choir, then the brass band and then again the small orchestra. This has proved a great help in drawing people to the hearing of the gospel. There is no gospel hall large enough to hold them. At our place we always had some 60 to 80 young people but when we have any kind of a rally some 400 and more will come. What a wonderful opportunity and responsibility. How much we should like to see them all in the everlasting safety and arms of Christ their Lord. In the last awakening God has shown us in a practical way that mountains of unbelied have been swept away through the might of God. How we want to trust him for greater things ahead.

Mrs. Stettler is much beloved by the women in all the villages. They have had meetings to which women came who formerly would never enter any of our gospel meetings, but to a women's meeting led by a women they would come and did come. In my absence she takes care of the young people's rally and the young people's meetings and the girls' choir and in connection with the planning in the choirs. Four lively children at home do the rest, so she'll never get lonely. We are all fairly well in health and praise God with gladness.

With the sincere wish and prayer that the Lord bless you abundantly in His service, we remain yours, "strong in the grace that is in Christ Jesus" 2. Tim. 2,1.

FRED, MARTHA STETTLER.

WHAT WOULD HE SAY?

The little heart-searching poem on our front cover page this month has two more verses and you can get a copy of the complete poem by asking Howard Gillings, Kenilworth, N. J., for "Comfort Series No. 44."

REPORT FROM ALBANIA

Kortcha, Albania, April 4.

Dear Friends:

A recent trip to the potter's house, and the demonstration of his art, taught us a timely lesson. Forming the wet, shapeless clay with his hands as he deftly spun the wheel with his foot, he proudly remarked, "It's all in the hands". He little realized what chord of comprehension he had struck in us. We're like that clay on the potter's wheel. Yes, it's all in the hands; and the hands are *His*. With what grace does He shape even the ugliest lump of clay into His chosen vessel!

You may have read, in "The European Harvest Field", of our jaunt to Tirana during the 25th Anniversary of Independence celebration last November, when we were able to distribute tracts and Scripture portions to a considerable number of people. It was our first lone venture in Albania. Thanks for your help in prayer.

Our joy has been increased by the recent confession of conversion on the part of one woman and three young men. The woman's experience was the most remarkable, but we have reason to believe that at least one of the others was likewise genuine. If you knew how hard it is for these new "babes in Christ" to stand true, you would make their welfare a part of your intercession for Albania. That brings to reality a hope we have cherished for some months, a Converts' Class. With this new duty, Mr. Jacques finds himself more than occupied, so he has turned over to me the leadership of the Sunday School. Both of us have had S. S. classes, but this will be an added responsibility.

The reading room in the basement of our building, opened last November, has drawn many of the young men who come to the meetings but who previously spent their spare time on the street. It is stocked with current reading matter but, most of all, with Scriptures, scriptural magazines and booklets in several languages. Then, on March 20th, we celebrated the long-awaited entrance into Moslem territory by the opening of a reading room in Kortcha's Moslem section. We're hoping that we may soon begin meetings in that place.

A very unusual call came to us one day in February. A German Protestant, a foreman in the oil fields (near Vlora, on the sea-coast) being exploited by Italy, died of malaria and the officials, wanting to do all in their power to satisfy the widow's request, sent word to us through the Italian sub-consul here in Kortcha, asking that we come to conduct the services. They were providing a special car, if only one of us would come. (Protestants are scarce indeed). Burial is usually made within 24 hours, and the message had been delayed in coming to us, so there was not much time. Within two hours, the chauffeur and I were on our way. How queer it seemed to be traveling in such style, after becoming accustomed to riding first or second class in a *truck!* It was an all-night ride over washed-out mountain roads cleared of snow only the day before. When we arrived at our destination the following morning we had only a few hours in which I could arrange the details of the funeral, meet the company official and the widow, who spoke only German and for whose benefit I had to conduct the funeral in German. In this and other recent opportunities for witnessing, we have been reminded of the late A. T. Pierson's admonition to be "fresh in spirit and alive to every opportunity". It is not the opportunities we need; they abound on every hand. We need the fitness for that unexpected moment when our lives may count for Christ.

A backward look makes us pause for thanksgiving. All our needs have been supplied, some in most unusual ways; we have been kept in health; in countless ways, we have been experiencing His grace.

A forward look includes so much of what we see as actual need for this country to which the Lord has called us:

1. A Vacation Bible School or Camp for our S. S. children this summer.
2. Increased work among young people of all classes.
3. A conviction of sin — His own preparation for the Gospel.
4. Grace to step into the doors He opens; a constant reaching out.

If He tarries,

Sincerely,

ARTHUR and JEAN KONRAD.

A VISITOR FROM PARIS

Recently we had a visitor from Paris, Rev. G. Urban, one of the well-known Russian workers among the Russian refugees in France. He spent a whole week with us here in Bustino and this region. We had some very blessed meetings in different places, with Bible pictures here in Bustino and all the meetings were well attended. I wish we had a machine to show the Bible pictures; they attract people very much and give such a good opportunity to testify to our Lord.

From Bustino Brother Urban went with some of our workers to Mukachevo, where for a whole week they showed the Bible pictures and preached to large crowds in a large city hall, which was given by the city free of charge. Much Gospel literature was given away and larger acquaintance was made with the gospel preaching. We trust that the seed sown will come forth in its own time and will bring abundant fruit for God's glory. Please continue to pray for us and for the work we do for Him.

JOHN KOVALCHUK.

Some Polish People Need Your Prayers

Brother McGaw Now Returning to the United States

"God is no respecter of persons; but in every nation he that feareth Him and worketh righteousness is accepted of Him." Acts 10: 34, 35.

About a year and a half ago, I came to Poland in behalf of the Jewish people, and my main purpose has been to pray for Israel. But for the last six months, I find creeping into my heart a love for the Polish people, so that my prayers for them are more earnest than at first. I love the Jews and weep over them and pray for them just the same, but even at that I love the Polish people and have a great longing for their Salvation. So it is not surprising that God has been giving me some interesting experiences among them. May I share some of these things with you and request you to join me in praying for them.

THE COUNTESS AND HER FAMILY

A Count is an European Nobleman and this woman is the widow of such a man.

They lived in many of the Capital cities of Europe and were well off. Now she lives with her daughter and they are poor. — Right here as I was writing, Miss Christoffersen brought a young man, Jewish, into my room. He was at the Mission about two weeks ago and said that he believes in Jesus as his Messiah. He is attending a Catholic College and every morning when the rest of the students are worshipping the Virgin Mary, he prays to God and say's he feels in his heart that he is nearer to God than they are. Surely!

Miss Christoffersen believes he is born again, only he fears and dreads the effect his coming out for Christ would have on his parents whom he dearly loves. (Just now, dear reader, will you not close your eyes and offer up a prayer for this Jewish young man in the Catholic College?)

And now to resume about the Polish family. About three months ago, Karl Faulkner, Miss Christoffersen and I were invited to a Sunday dinner, at the home of this Countess. As we were eating, I kept praying that the conversation would turn to Spiritual things. By and by the mother brought out a French wall motto. "All things are possible to him that believeth." This gave Miss Christoffersen her text, and soon I knew she was pouring out the Gospel, especially for the young woman, the daughter about twenty-five. As Miss Christoffersen pressed the message home, the young woman threw up her hands and exclaimed! "Oh it's not for me! It's not for me!"

I am sure this bright young Catholic woman heard the Gospel for once in her life.

As we were saying good bye, I spoke to her in English, which she knows fairly well, and said: "Jesus can make you happy." "Oh!" She said: "I am happy already." But later, her mother said that this young lady at times was very unhappy.

A little later she wrote me a note to show how she is progressing in her study of English It was very well written and at the bottom, these words underscored: *"Please pray for me."*

I sent her a note in reply and an English New Testament, gilt edge and leather bound, with the request that she read a chapter and pray every day—and when I saw her again she promised to do so.

More recently I was invited to dine with them. When I stepped into the room, the brother of this young woman — the son of the Countess was there. A fine specimen of manhood, six feet tall and an Officer in the Polish army, shoulder straps and all the rest.

As we sat down to the table to dinner, he said to me in excellent English: "Perhaps this is the first time you have met an officer of the Polish army?" "Yes" I said "And I appreciate the privilege."

The mother is not Polish at all by birth. She is half Danish (there is the tie that unites her and Miss Christoffersen) and the other half of this mother's inheritance was German.

As I was preparing to go for this meeting, knowing that the young officer's father was a full blooded Pole and a Catholic, I thot of preparing some words to shoot at Romanism. I said to myself, No, the Holy Spirit will guide me. I felt just as free talking with this soldier as if I were talking to a young man in America.

He told me that at one time they lived in Turkey, and at fifteen, his father put him in an American Missionary School. Here he was thoroughly instructed in the Bible.

As he was of an inquiring mind, he asked a good many questions about the Bible. He said that Dr. — somebody gave him a good deal of time outside of study hours, explaining to him the Bible. So here he was; only one-half Polish to begin with and about three years in a Christian school. So established in the truth, that he was no longer a Catholic. I had no use for my "Words" to shoot at Romanism. He said he believes the Bible from beginning to end.

As we talked, I laid my hand on one of his shoulder straps and said: "How fine it would be if you were enlisted as a soldier for Jesus Christ and fighting the good fight of faith." He said: "I do regard myself as a Soldier for Jesus Christ."

He related the story of one of the teachers in that school who left a good position and

a good salary and went to China as a Missionary for much smaller pay. He evidently admired the spirit of this teacher.

I am encouraged to pray for this fine Polish soldier and his sister. You must pray for him. She is said to have a fine voice and says she wants to come to America. (Oh how many others want to go there, too!) and sing over the Radio. If by God's grace in answer to all our prayers these two young people can be landed in the Kingdom, it will be worth two years in Poland. "Nicht war?" Is it no so?

The Street Car Man

He is Polish and I call him that because he is employed by the street car company. He was formerly a conductor, but for seventeen years has been in the office and handles the pay of about six hundred employees.

I got acquainted with him soon after I came to Poland last year.

I was speaking before the English Club at one of the Missions where I related my experience on the boat when the Captain kissed me, at the Birthday celebration. He told me that his cousin and her children, who live in Chicago, were on the boat coming to Poland to visit her cousin. I met her on the ship.

So he has been very friendly, and recently I asked him if his sins were forgiven. He sadly confessed "I don't know". Yet he has attended this Mission for five years, has secured a good command of English and is quite familiar with the Prayer Book and the liturgy and yet has not even been born again. He comes now once a week to my room for an hour. He is sincere and earnest and I have faith that he shall soon come to know that his sins are forgiven and has been born again and his name is written in Heaven.

He is troubled with the men who want to borrow money from him,—with their unclean and filthy conversation. I tell him God can give him Grace to let his light shine in a dark place.

Dear praying ones, is he not worth praying for? Is it worth while to "weep o'er the erring?" I often think of Bro. Bill Blossinger, who said some folks sit with folded arms in a rocking chair and rock back and forth and sing "Rescue the Perishing." Somebody prayed and shed tears in secret for my Poor Soul. Oh shame on me, if I cannot cry and pray in secret over poor dying men and women.

I shall soon arrive in America again. How glad I will be to shake hands with you in the old U. S. A. and mingle our voices again in prayer and praise. "God be with you till we meet again".

F. A. McGAW.

Reaching Jewish Hearts

THE intense Anti-Semitic attitude of many nations to-day has created a more favourable welcome on the part of Jewish people to those who, out of love to the Lord Jesus Christ, desire to express their sympathy and to offer the Scriptures to them. We rejoice, therefore, that calls are increasing throughout the world and reports assure us that there is a wistfulness which has not hitherto been experienced to receive the New Testament or parts thereof. We desire to give earnest attention to this opportunity and respond, in as far as we are enabled, to give the complete New Testament in Hebrew, Yiddish, English or such other language as may be required in order that all Jewish people who express a desire to know the Truth in the midst of their sorrow may be impressed by the gift of the message of salvation. A recent writer of wide experience has stated, "there is nothing I fear more in England at the present time than an Anti-Semitic attitude." Whatever these words may convey, they are surely a call to Christian people to do all in their power by love and by sympathy to commend the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ to Jewish people in our midst and throughout the world.

Do It Now!

"Whatsoever He saith unto you, do it"

RATHER a sad story was sent to us recently of a man who withheld the seed when called to sow "Last month," he wrote, "our dispenser came to me saying he was to undergo an operation. I felt the urge to give him my Gospel of John, but decided to wait until he came out of the hospital. He had the operation on the Monday; on Wednesday he died. How I did wish then that I had obeyed and given him the portion of God's Word.

"Then the following Monday I felt I ought to go and give a Gospel to the old man who was acting as 'Father Christmas' in Toy Land (I am working in a West End Store). I went up to him, and, after a chat, came away without giving it to him. So I went up again on Wednesday and still I felt the Gospel was for him, yet after a while I left him again without giving it to him. The following morning he was found dead in bed.

"Since then the following verse has been on my mind, and I do pray that I may not hold back again should opportunity arise:

"Sow in the morn thy seed,
At eve hold not thine hand;
To doubt and fear give thou no heed,
Broad-cast it o'er the land."

—"The Word of Life."

Don't let "Wars and Rumors of Wars" get our attention away from Missions or stop our prayers.

The Children's Bedtime Story

My dear children, what shall I do to keep you all quiet for a few minutes? A story, well let me see, I did promise you a story if you were all good,—did I not, Mable? You are what, Alice,—a little lamb! That means, I suppose, that you will be quiet and not open your mouth until my story is at an end.

What, where is the story! Well, my dears; today I'll tell you about Mihai. When I first saw him he was a dirty little peasant boy who lived in a village about ten kilometers from Siret, a town in the Bucovina, in Roumania, where I lived when I was a missionary there. It was a very cold Sunday in the month of March. The wind was blowing and howling around the corner as I made my way up the hill to go to the Sunday School. I remember thinking something like this: "My, its such a cold day I fear for the poor little ones coming from the villages. Not many will be in Sunday School I'm afraid."

But when I entered our little church, to my surprise I heard the happy voices of a good many children, and how glad I was that they had come. Most of them, boys and girls alike, were dressed in great big sheep-skin coats, made with the wool on the inside.

Well, on that particular Sunday in the month of March that I started to tell you about, I had just started the Sunday School. We were studying the story of the Lord Jesus when he was twelve years old and had gone to Jerusalem with his parents. You know the story, don't you? I thought you did. Just as I was telling the children about our Saviour the door opened and two small, ragged, dirty, strange little boys came in and sat down right near the door. I could see that they were frightened, they no doubt had been told that if they came into our Sunday School something terrible would happen to them. Well, before the lesson was over these lads left.

Years after one of the boys, whose name was Mihai, told me what happened after they left the Sunday School room. What? Well I'm coming to that Alice, they hid behind a tree and waited until I came out, and then they followed me at a safe distance, and Mihai said to the other boy "Have a good look at her, she has come from the outside world to tell the children here about a man called Jesus".

Mihai went home to his village but he told no one about where he had been. If he had his father would have punished him, no doubt. Mihai never forgot a few words he had heard, and some years later when a small meeting was started in his village he again went in to see if I was there. Then a terrible thing happened to poor Mihai. He fell one day and injured his hip, and had to be taken away to the city to a hospital where he was in bed for many months. Tuberculosis set in and our dear little Mihai was afraid he was going to die. But listen, children. The dear Lord Jesus was watching over Mihai and guiding by His spirit. Mihai got better and was able to leave the hospital. He came home to his village and to his mother and tried to fit into the village life as before. This he found he could not do. In this village there lived a converted man; he went to see Mihai and invited him to a meeting which was to be held in his home. Mihai was glad of an opportunity for a little change, so a kind friend helped him and he attended his first real gospel meeting and heard again the story of Jesus and His love.

Mihai was now a big boy and a cripple, and his heart was very sad for he could not work on the farm, like the other boys could; he thought to die would be the best thing for him. But then Mihai found that you can't just die when you want to. So he went often to the gospel meetings and after a time he really learned to love the Lord Jesus and he became very happy. As time went on he got stronger and then one beautiful Sunday morning a friend who had a horse and wagon brought Mihai to Siret to attend the meeting there. By now he was a real believer only a bit timid. We found that he could sing and play on a lovely stringed instrument.

You want to know where he is now. Well I'll tell you. One day he told me about his great desire to study the Bible, so we started to pray about it and asked God that if it was His will He would open the way for Mihai to go to a Bible School. That prayer was answered and today Mihai is in Germany attending a Bible School where God's word is loved. A letter which I received from him a few days ago contained these words. "I am so glad that the Lord allowed me to come here to the Bible School; I am learning many things, and to know the Lord better."

When am I going to tell you another story? Dear me, let me see, I'll tell you what, you may all come one Sunday evening soon, to tea, and as we sit around the tea-table I'll tell you about a Roumanian wedding. Fine, fine, fine. What's that? cookies? yes indeed, I'll make a big batch of-of ginger-snaps? Right-O. Now scoot along to bed like good American children, good-night Alice, Margaret, and Mabel, and all of you, and don't forget to pray for Mihai.

By Louise V. Hill

RECEIPTS FOR FEBRUARY, MARCH AND APRIL, 1938

20218 ..... $25.00	20321 ..... 1.00	20424 ..... 15.00	20527 ..... 1.00	20630 ..... 2.00
20219 ..... 1.00	20322 ..... 1.00	20425 ..... 3.00	20528 ..... 50.00	20631 ..... 5.00
20220 ..... 1.00	20323 ..... void	20426 ..... 30.00	20529 ..... 3.00	20632 ..... 5.00
20221 ..... 3.00	20324 ..... void	20427 ..... 10.00	20530 ..... 21.61	20633 ..... 7.00
20222 ..... 3.00	20325 ..... void	20428 ..... 1.00	20531 ..... 10.00	20634 ..... 3.00
20223 ..... 2.00	20326 ..... void	20429 ..... 7.25	20532 ..... 15.00	20635 ..... 10.00
20223 ..... 6.00	20327 ..... void	20430 ..... 1.00	20533 ..... 25.00	20636 ..... 25.00
20225 ..... 15.00	20328 ..... void	20431 ..... 1.00	20534 ..... 10.00	20637 ..... 10.00
20226 ..... 1.00	20329 ..... void	20432 ..... 5.00	20535 ..... 5.00	20638 ..... 1.00
20227 ..... 1.00	20330 ..... void	20433 ..... 23.50	20536 ..... 10.00	20639 ..... 2.00
20228 ..... 50.00	20331 ..... void	20434 ..... 5.00	20537 ..... 5.00	20640 ..... 1.00

RECEIPTS FOR FEBRUARY, MARCH AND APRIL, 1938

20229	13.00	20332	void	20435	25.00	20538	2.00
20230	25.00	20333	7.00	20436	7.00	20539	50.00
20231	10.00	20334	10.00	20437	50.00	20540	1.00
20232	5.00	20335	1.00	20438	1.00	20541	2.00
20233	3.00	20336	5.00	20439	3.00	20542	3.00
20234	2.00	20337	3.50	20440	1.00	20543	10.00
20235	1.00	20338	5.00	20441	5.00	20544	25.00
20236	5.00	20339	5.00	20442	5.00	20545	10.00
20237	20.00	20340	3.00	20443	1.00	20546	5.00
20238	01.00	20341	20.00	20444	1.00	20547	30.00
20239	2.00	20342	2.00	20445	6.00	20548	100.00
20240	10.00	20343	2.00	20446	2.00	20549	50.00
20241	20.00	20344	5.00	20447	10.00	20550	2.00
20242	12.00	20345	11.00	20448	10.00	20551	4.41
20243	50.00	20346	5.00	20449	5.00	20552	5.00
20244	5.00	20347	2.00	20450	10.00	20553	1.00
20245	5.00	20348	10.00	20451	39.69	20554	1.00
20246	19.74	20349	15.00	20452	15.00	20555	15.00
20247	5.00	20350	25.00	20453	5.00	20556	10.00
20248	3.00	20351	8.00	20454	50.87	20557	1.00
20249	10.00	20352	25.00	20455	5.00	20558	1.00
20250	25.00	20353	20.00	20456	1.00	20559	6.00
20251	20.00	20354	1.00	20457	50.00	20560	4.00
20252	1.00	20355	66.00	20458	35.00	20561	8.00
20253	5.00	20356	1.00	20459	8.00	20562	150.00
20254	10.00	20357	10.00	20460	80.00	20563	46.50
20255	1.00	20358	5.00	20461	2.00	20564	1.00
20256	8.00	20359	100.00	20462	2.00	20565	5.00
20257	2.00	20360	20.00	20463	1.00	20566	1.00
20258	5.00	20361	25.00	20464	1.00	20567	2.00
20259	5.00	20362	3.00	20465	60.00	20568	35.00
20260	17.00	20363	50.00	20466	10.00	20569	10.00
20261	10.00	20364	5.00	20467	5.00	20570	5.00
20262	15.00	20365	25.00	20468	5.00	20571	10.00
20263	10.00	20366	5.00	20469	22.11	20572	75.00
20264	5.00	20367	1.00	20470	10.50	20573	1.00
20265	2.00	20368	10.00	20471	1.00	20574	20.00
20266	30.00	20369	1	20472	1.00	20575	5.00
20267	3.00	20370	6.00	20473	2.00	20576	9.00
20268	.50	20371	1.00	20474	14.00	20577	2.00
20269	5.00	20372	1.00	20475	10.00	20578	2.00
20270	50.00	20373	1.00	20476	5.00	20579	10.00
20271	5.00	20374	5.00	20477	1.00	20580	1.00
20272	2.00	20375	5.00	20478	5.00	20581	5.00
20273	5.00	20376	5.00	20479	3.00	20582	5.00
20274	1.00	20377	1.00	20480	5.00	20583	1.00
20275	10.00	20378	3.00	20481	2.00	20584	5.00
20276	10.00	20379	5.00	20482	2.00	20585	2.00
20277	2.00	20380	50.00	20483	4.00	20586	5.00
20278	100.00	20381	5.00	20484	21.00	20587	5.00
20279	1.00	20382	1.00	20485	1.00	20588	2.00
20280	4.00	20383	20.00	20486	1.00	20589	1.00
20281	35.00	20384	4.00	20487	2.00	20590	5.00
20282	25.00	20385	10.00	20488	100.00	20591	1.00
20283	10.00	20386	2.40	20489	2.00	20592	2.00
20284	5.00	20387	10.60	20490	5.00	20593	10.00
20285	1.00	20388	1.00	20491	5.00	20594	2.00
20286	15.00	20389	4.61	20492	5.00	20595	1.00
20287	6.50	20390	4.35	20493	26.27	20596	25.00
20288	15.00	20391	24.00	20494	1.00	20597	5.00
20289	10.00	20392	1.00	20495	25.00	20598	5.00
20290	12.30	20393	lavaliere	20496	25.00	20599	50.00
20291	2.50	20394	5.00	20497	15.00	20600	5.00
20292	54.25	20395	5.00	20498	2.00	20601	7.70
20293	2.00	20396	25.00	20499	45.00	20602	5.40
20294	100.00	20397	10.00	20500	50.00	20603	2.65
20295	25.00	20398	5.00	20501	5.00	20604	1.00
20296	5.00	20399	5.30	20502	2.30	20605	60.00
20297	45.81	20400	1.00	20503	1.00	20606	5.00
20298	9.00	20401	5.00	20504	.50	20607	5.00
20299	5.00	20402	5.00	20505	1.00	20608	2.00
20300	5.00	20403	5.00	20506	.50	20609	40.00
20301	30.84	20404	1.00	20507	10.50	20610	5.00
20302	25.00	20405	5.00	20508	3.00	20611	.51
20303	10.00	20406	1.00	20509	5.75	20612	100.00
20304	5.00	20407	10.00	20510	6.05	20613	25.00
20305	15.00	20408	2.00	20511	2.00	20614	83.00
20306	5.00	20409	1.00	20512	1.00	20615	25.00
20307	1.00	20410	4.00	20513	20.00	20616	4.00
20308	85.00	20411	66.67	20514	45.00	20617	1.00
20309	15.00	20412	100.00	20515	26.50	20618	2.00
20310	15.20	20413	10.00	20516	10.00	20619	5.00
20311	12.00	20414	5.00	20517	5.00	20620	8.00
20312	1.00	20415	1.00	20518	50.00	20621	25.00
20313	5.00	20416	1.00	20519	5.00	20622	2.00
20314	6.00	20417	6.00	20520	10.00	20623	2.00
20315	5.00	20418	5.00	20521	25.00	20624	1.00
20316	5.00	20419	50.00	20522	3.00	20625	1.00
20317	1.00	20420	20.00	20523	11.00	20626	5.00
20318	2.00	20421	1.00	20524	5.00	20627	10.00
20319	35.00	20422	3.00	20525	20.00	20628	5.00
20320	3.00	20423	1.00	20526	37.03	20629	2.00

20641	1.00	20700	2.00
20642	10.00	20701	25.00
20643	1.00	20702	5.00
20644	10.00	20703	1.00
20645	10.00	20704	5.00
20646	25.00	20705	10.00
20647	50.00	20706	1.00
20648	20.00	20707	3.00
20649	1.00	20708	2.00
20650	1.00	20709	10.00
20651	5.00	20710	100.00
20652	2.00	20711	4.00
20653	5.00	20712	10.00
20654	5.00	20713	2.00
20655	25.00	20714	3.00
20656	20.00	20715	25.00
20657	25.00	20716	4.00
20658	8.00	20717	1.00
20659	5.00	20718	5.00
20660	5.00	20719	5.00
20661	1.00	20720	10.00
20662	2.00	20721	5.00
20663	2.00	20722	100.00
20664	5.00	20723	110.00
20665	1.00	20724	1.00
20666	2.00	20725	60.00
20667	5.00	20726	5.00
20668	5.00	20727	5.00
20669	2.00	20728	3.00
20670	5.00	20729	3.00
20671	10.00	20730	25.00
20672	5.00	20731	4.00
20673	1.00	20731A	300.00
20674	41.50	20731B	10.00
20675	1.00		
20676			
20677	1.00		
20678	5.00		
20679	5.00		
20680	30.00		
20681	1.00		
20682	2.00		
20683	1.00		
20684	10.00		
20685	2.00		
20686	1.00		
20687	5.00		
20688	1.00		
20689	2.00		
20690	5.00		
20691	1.00		
20692	1.50		
20693	25.00		
20694	5.00		
20695	2.00		
20696	2.50		
20697	1.0		
20698	1.00		
20699			

One Jew Who Has Perfect Peace

Brother Miller's Testimony to an Inquirer

Mukachevo Czechoslovakia.

Dear Brethren:—

Owing to several weeks in bed with the "flu" and a painful relapse, little has been done during the month in the way of witnessing to the Jews here, yet the Lord gave me a few opportunities—to the druggist, who is an atheist; to the grocer, who is orthodox; to the stationary store keeper, who thinks every one is going to heaven, yet keeps his place of business closed on Saturdays to please his father, who is orthodox; to the Jewish lady from whom we buy our firewood, an American who understands some English, and to her husband, who delivers the wood during the time he has to spare between his runnings to the synagogue to pray.

A recent visitor doing Christian work in surrounding villages would like to have me visit some of those towns to contact some of his Jewish friends. He asked about my plans of working among the Jews and what my approach to them is. I told him that while I was ill I gave very little thought to the "how" of conducting the work, and then went on to add that even when well I give little thought to planning. We do not plan, rehearse or prepare what to say or do. We merely pray before going, pray while going and pray while dealing with the person. And the substance of all these prayers is, "Lord, prepare the heart; Lord, speak to the heart, Lord, convict; Lord, save, and Lord, take glory to Thyself.

Do pray for us regarding the need of visiting the surrounding villages, that the Lord will make it possible if it is His will. About 20% of the population of these mountain villages are Jews, who number some 150,000. Much wisdom will be needed in contacting them, as no ground has been broken. The means for getting about is the lesser matter in this case, for one can get an annual pass on the railroad for the whole district for about $75.

We are now located about 400 miles north of those places where the Apostle Paul preached, and some 1200 miles northwest of Jerusalem, Bethlehem and Gaza, where Philip was led in dealing with one man according to Acts 8. Have you noted in the last verse in that chapter, where it says "he preached in *all* the cities till he came to Caesarea" (a distance of about 85 miles). Oh, that we might give heed to those words Paul wrote in his first Epistle to the Thessalonians, (5:19), "Quench not the Spirit."

Several weeks ago I told how the Lord had blessed in leading the witnessing on the street to a Jewish artist, and request was made for prayer for his salvation. Yesterday morning I was aimlessly going about, praying that the Lord might use me. Suddenly I was warmly greeted by our artist friend. He is still living in great fear, and his conversation was soon on the plight of the Jew. He marveled even more than at our first meeting at the peace of which I spoke then and still have and do speak of. His words were:

"I cannot understand how it is that in a time when every Jew is living in the greatest fear ever, that there should be one Jew who really has complete peace!"

I explained that it was for him as well, if he would but call upon Messiah, the Prince of Peace. Then he expressed a desire to exchange some of his English books with me. He had read them through once or twice, and therefore they were useless to him. I told him that the book I was reading I could study for the next fifty years and not be able to graduate from the apprentice class. Nevertheless he insisted on my coming to his home. Once there, he was filling my ears with the value of his books. But my eyes were for his pictures and my heart was for his soul.

Soon my English Bible was in his hands and he was reading to me the verses suggested to him. For two hours it was a battle, which was most disheartening. In fact, I had reached the point where I could not go on any further. I was exhausted and was thinking of leaving him.

I could not get over to him the fact that he was not in the image of God, but in the image of fallen man. His arguments were most clever, but just when I thought we were getting no where the Word of God again proved to be truly a mighty hammer. To recall the turning point is to become amazed. The whole thing centered on but one Hebrew letter.

In showing him my Hebrew Bible I had him read Gen. 2:4, which is before the fall of man, with Gen. 5:1, which is after the fall. Suddenly he exclaimed, "I see; how interesting!" I did not think he could have grasped it so quickly, and so I asked: "What is it that you see?" He explained that the same Hebrew word for "generation" was spelled differently before the sin than after the sin, the difference being that one letter was missing. The letter is "var," which in the Hebrew has the numerical value of six. After the fall of man the "var" is missing, for fallen man has lost six things. All the way to Ruth 4:18 the "var" is still missing, where it once more returns, and the six things are regained through the promised Messiah. I enumerated the six things man lost, but emphasized the most important, namely Everlasting Life, and dwelt on the curse of death, and that Christ paid the debt and the believer in Him gets the blessing. And from there on our friend became "as nice as pie" for the remainder of our visit, which was about another two hours. Please continue to pray for this man's salvation.

Rudolph Miller

WHAT WOULD HE SAY? *

We Christians fairly hold our breaths at each new edition of the newspapers, as now here, now there we see the war clouds gather, advance and recede over Europe. So many of us are students of prophecy and read into the events of each day some verse of Daniel or Revelation. We would hasten the Return of our Lord.

But there is much to be done before we are ready for His coming. One of our workers has just begun to uncover a mass of 150,000 Jews to whom Messiah has not been presented. Not that many would see Him through freshly opened eyes, but the Word must be given; they are so curious, so interested! How much prayer will you give this blind spot? How much fellowship with us can you afford?

"If He should come today,
What would He say?"

Dr. Ewke in Palestine — where Jew and Arab and Russian rub elbows — treats fifty to sixty patients daily. What share will you have in sending out the trained nurse he so much needs? Let your answer come quickly, for she wants to sail from New York very soon. Do what you can and do it NOW, — or perhaps the Lord calls you to stand with her month by month while she goes about her daily ministry of devotion in the Lord's service. This chosen one is a skilled nurse and surgeon's helper, and also a Moody Bible Institute graduate, a real Missionary.

"If He should come today,
What would He say?"

Charles and Edna Lukesh mail 35,000 new Gospel Tracts every month to carefully selected personal distributors throughout Czechoslovakia, where war may be on as you read this or it may pass as a cloud. These faithful ones are "in the war zone." At least pray, and pray much for their lives and for the continuation of their ministry. And give as the Lord makes it possible, for these tracts have brought Jesus Christ to many — to some who will perhaps soon fall in battle. "What thou doest," — but it is good we would do, and not the evil of betrayal.

"If He should come today
And find I had not told—
What would He say?"

Native preachers in Poland, Gospel messengers in Bulgaria, Missionaries in Roumania, Colporters in Albania — these stand and wait because no one has hired them.

"If He should come today
Whose blessings all my way attend—
What would He say?"

AMERICAN-EUROPEAN FELLOWSHIP
For Christian Oneness and Evangelization
156 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK, N. Y.

* Suggested by the poem on the front cover.